

James Bourne was an elite special forces soldier chosen to undergo an operation that gave him the ability to teleport and made him a one man war on terror. Now, after a series of losses and betrayals, Bourne is striking out on his own, becoming the anti-terrorism vigilante known only as...

SOLO

THE ONE MAN WAR ON TERROR

Previously...

Solo is the best of the best...but no one else knows it. In fact, S.H.I.E.L.D. Commander Dum Dum Dugan thinks he's "expendable," so he's sent Solo on a dead-end mission. Agent Stokes was embedded with extraterrestrial weapons dealers the Zoo Crew, but his cover as "Otter" was just about blown. He needed an extraction...from the Zoo Crew's jacked-up weaponized base...in the middle of a major arms deal. Solo was killing the mission to save Stokes until he activated the security system, which killed Stokes.

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"WELL, IT'S OFFICIAL. STOKES IS OFFICIALLY ON MY REDACTED LIST."

"SIR?"



AGENT GOES OUT. WE GIVE HIM A CHECK-IN SCHEDULE FOR MISSION STATUS UPDATES, SITREPS, ALL OF THE ABOVE.

SIR, STOKES KNOWS THE PROTOCOL. HE'S ONLY A FEW MINUTES OFF TIME.



"A FEW MINUTES"? DO YOU KNOW HOW LONG IT TOOK FOR THE RED SKULL'S GOOSESTEPPERS TO HEM IN ME AND THE HOWLERS IN THAT DAMNED TOWER IN THE BALKANS?

I'M AFRAID WE'RE NOT UP TO DATE ON EVERY MISSION THE HOWLING COMMANDOS--

SHUT. UP. RHETORICAL.

A FEW MINUTES IS THE FALL OF SYMKARIA. A FEW MINUTES IS HYDRA OVERRUNNING MANHATTAN.

WE GOT TWO DUCKS IN THE WATER. OBVIOUSLY STOKES CAN'T GET IT TOGETHER TO CALL HOME RIGHT NOW.

SO, FOR GOD'S SAKE, SOMEBODY PICK UP WHATEVER WE'RE USING FOR A SAT PHONE AROUND THIS PLACE AND--





"--GET ME SOLO!"

HYENA!
DINGO! COME ON.
DEFINITELY SAW
OTTER CHASING
SOMEONE DOWN
THIS WAY!

CHASING
SOMEONE?
SOMEONE
WHO?



THINK I
KNOW? THE
DOOM DOGS WERE
AFTER WHOEVER
IT IS.

THEN
WHOEVER
IT WAS IS
DEAD.



NEGATORY.
IT TOOK BOTH OF
THEM OUT.

BOTH?
MAN, LEO
IS GONNA BE
PISSED.



YEAH, WELL,
I'M ALREADY THERE.
THIS SMOKE STINKS
LIKE A MONTH OF
PIG GUTS.

OTTER!
YO! OTTER!



I HATE THIS
HORROR MOVIE
REDACTED.

WHERE
THE HELL
ARE YOU, YOU
LITTLE RAT TRAP
BAG OF BONES?
OTTER!

I'M NOT
LIKING THIS,
BROTHERS.
SOMETHING
AIN'T
RIGHT.



HYENA! WEST SIDE. DINGO, EAST. TELL THE BROTHERS TO RING THE PLACE AND WALK IN TO THE CENTER.



ANYBODY OR ANYTHING LOOKS HINKY, PUT IT ON ICE. GET IT?

ON IT, BEAR.

IT'S GOT!



LEO, LEO, YOU THERE? YOU HEAR ME? DAMN.

EXPLOSIONS MUST HAVE SCRAMBLED THE COMMS. WE GOTTA--

BREEP BREEP



AAAAHHH!

**BLAM
KA-BLAM
BLAM
BLAM**



...YEAH...
SOMETHING DEFINITELY AIN'T RIGHT.



**BREEP
BREEP**

THIS IS SOLO.
SOLO!
IT'S DUGAN!
WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON WITH THE MISSION?
STOKES MISSED HIS CHECK-IN AND YOU--

NOT A GOOD TIME. I'LL CALL YOU BACK.

BREEP



LINK CAT'S HOUSE.



WHO'S THE SILLIEST? WHO'S THE SILLIEST? IT'S YOU!

BAH!

CATITA, I KNOW WE'RE NEVER GOING TO BE TOGETHER AGAIN. I ACCEPT THAT. BUT DO YOU WANT OUR BEAUTIFUL CHILD TO NEVER KNOW HER CHARMING FATHER?



YOU'RE CAUGHT, RIGHT? YOU WENT IN ALL COCKY AND GOT CAUGHT.